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6 NEW SONGS

1. O WAIT TILL THE GOOD TIME COMING COMES. 2½
2. ORPHANS PRAYER. 2½
3. UNDER THE SNOW. 2½
4. JENNIES GRAVE. 2½
5. MY HEART IS LIGHT. 2½
6. TAP ON THE WINDOW PANE 3

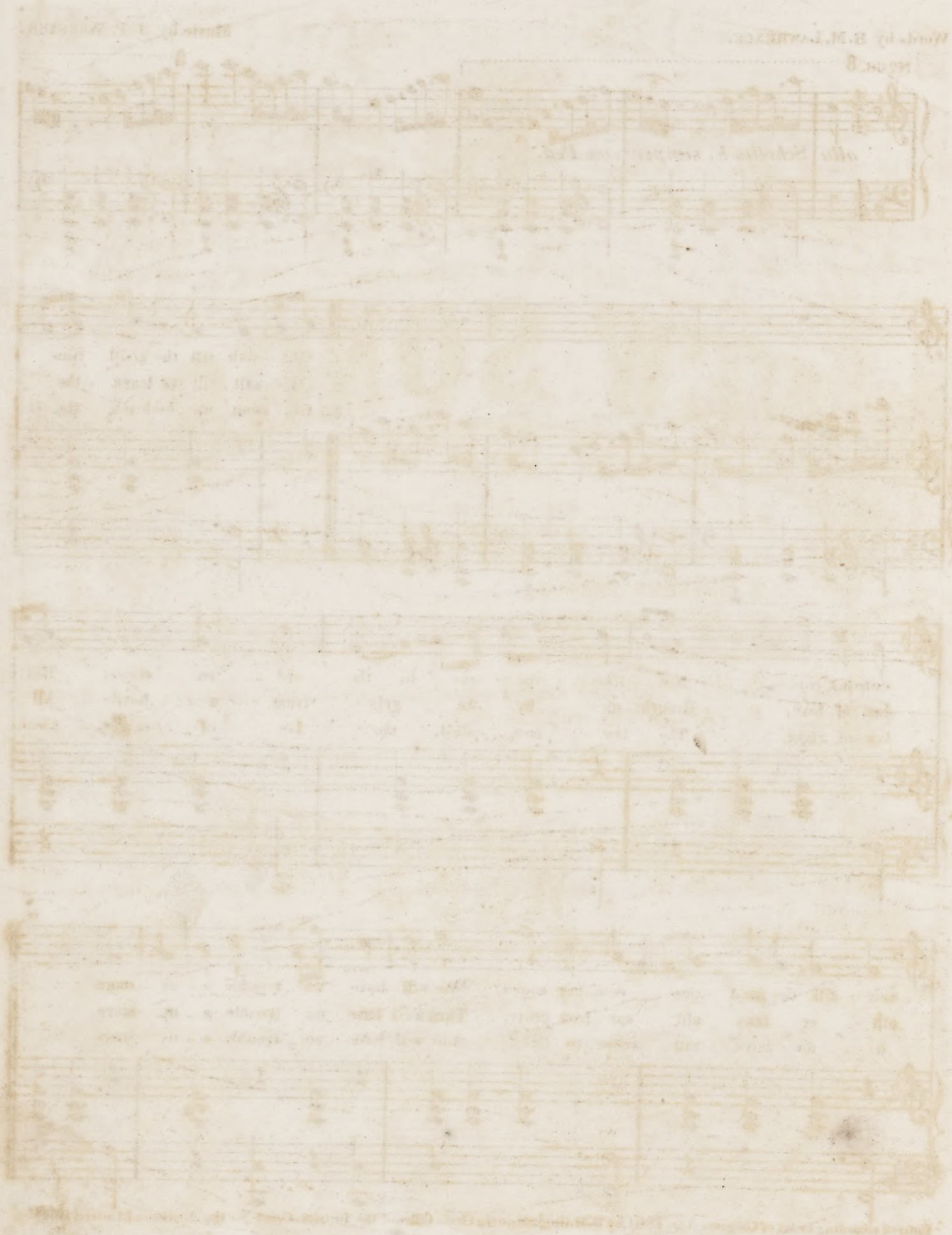
Composed by

J. P. WEBSTER.

CHICAGO

Published by H.M. HIGGINS *117 Randolph St*

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1861 by H.M. Higgins in the Clerks Office of the Dist. Court of the North.n Dist. of Ill.



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195.

OH! WAIT 'TILL THE GOOD TIME COMING COMES.

Words by B. M. LAWRENCE.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

(No. 66.)

alla Schottisch. semper con Ped.

1. Oh! wait till the good time coming comes,— Not like the one in the old – – en times; But
2. Oh! wait till we learn the law of love, Brought us by an – gels from a – bove, All
3. Oh! wait till we learn the law of right, The law, now called, the law of might, Caro-

wait till the good time com–ing comes, We will have no trouble a – ny more.
oth – er laws will use–less prove, Then we'll have no trouble a – ny more.
– li – na boys will cease to fight; And we'll have no trouble a – ny more.

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4

CHORUS.

We will have no trouble a-ny more, We will have no trouble a-ny more, We will

(7th Verse.) Oh. Co-lum-bia now and ever- more; evermore; Oh! Co-lum-bia now and ever- more, evermore; All your

We will have no trouble a-ny more, any more, We will have no trouble a-ny more, a-ny more, We will

Small notes to last Verse only.

all love each other And we'll call each man our brother And we'll have no trouble a-ny more.

stars are togeth-er, Be they ev-er so for-ev-er, Oh! Co-lum-bia for ev-er, ev-er- more.

all love each other And we'll call each man our brother And we'll have no trouble a-ny more.

Wait till the good time coming comes.

4. Oh! wait till false-hood is no more, Fa - na - ti - cism's reign is oe'r,..... And
5. Oh! wait till we all shall be free, be free, And not a - las, in chains shall be, In
6. Oh! wait un - til the might and right Combined, dis-pels the gloo-my night, And
7. Now friends to - geth - er three times three, For u - ni - ver - sal li - ber - ty, For

Truth pre - vails from shore to shore, Then we'll have no trouble any more. *(Chorus.)*
this famed land of li - ber - ty; Then we'll have no trouble any more. ,,
earth re - joi - ces in their light, Then we'll have no trouble any more. ,,
u - nion and for free-men free, God bless Co - lumbia ev-er-more. ,,

Pearson.

Wait till the good time coming comes.